## THE "NEW WILLIAM TELL,"

The call-bell has rung and the curtain will rise.

And the boxes are full and the people a p and
The girl who plays there, in a page's diaguas.
The public's last toy—to be hissed or encored.
(More red for her tips, she is tired).
Clapped, succred at, run after, admired.
The New William Tell "is the name of the play.
A capital farce, as the newspapers say.

One scene, and her work will be over. She stands
Full in the glare of the flickering light.
It falls on her hair, and the ball in her hands.
Her lover is playing the nero to-night.
She smiles as he asks, "Are you ready "."
And this is the very last night of the play,
And he is a capital shot, as they say.

She smiles as she waits, for her thoughts have gon

back
To a meadow all bright in the gay summer noon,
To a day when he came down the narrow green
track.
And they met at the white gate, a year gone next
June.
Sweet the scent of the ruddy clover!
Would that evening's work were over!
Oh, steady! hold steady! Ah! how the lights
way?

The best of the farce is the end of the play.

They are clapping her now as she raises the ball; A hiss! Did he start! But the smoke comes be

other rocket was fired and th is last was aweeping upward the captain came to.

By this time those of the passengers who had neturned and we made a fair crowd we stood in the place we had chosen—near the

panion. Laries and gentlemen" said Daviel in the plain \*Indies and gentlemen" said Daniel in the plain simple way of a seamon, speaking without a hint of the excuement that had made his voice febrile when he answered my queston; "I ask you parden for bot having come to you before. But your lives are concerned in the safety of this ship, and in looking to the saip first I hope I have served you better than by merely palavering you. You know what has naypened it.

blackguard steamer has run into us, backed "Some bisokguard steamer has the into us, backed out, and left us," said Captain Jackson.

"That is so," exclaimed Daniet: but we are test-ing by those signals whether she has left us. If she be afoat she may return and stand by us. If she has gone down those rockets may cuable us to save the lives of the survivors, if any there be, by bring-

ing them to us." Will the ship sink, captain?" cried Aunt Da-

"Will the ship sink, captain?" cried Aunt Damaris.

He answered her as I had—that the ship would float if the collision bulkhead withstood the pressure of the water. A whole volley of questions were then poured into him; what was to become of them. Mr. Thompson Tucker wanted to know, if the vessel did sink 7 Mr. Joyce asked if the bulkhead could not be strengthened. Captain Jackson stormed about the neglect in not putting the side-lamps over. Indeed, I canast remember what was said. I can recall Danie's quite manner his hearty encouraging assurances and that's about all; and my recollection is bright in that particular direction because of the wonder I felt at the time that a man in charge of a ship that might sink at any moment, burdened with the fearful responsability of the large number of lives in her, with the long black a gint before him, and for thousands of miles no nearer hard than two little rocks lying doad to windward and as easily to be missed in open boats as an open and as easily to be missed in open boars as an open boat is easily to be missed by a ship—I say I re-member him at that time because of the wonder he excited in me by his perfectly coal and collected manner, his answers made as quietly as if he were sented at the head of his donor table, and the wise encouragement he offered the ladies, not idly princing them with hope, yet making them under-stand that they were in no danger them, though peril might come, in which case he was there to deal with

While he conversed with us I took notice that the While he conversed with us I took notice that the second mate came along the poop, and turned the men who had been stationed to guard the boats to the job of watering and provisioning them. Every hanters that the ship yielded had been brought or deck to encourage the people and enable the crew to work quickly and without confusion. Some of these lanterns were brought aft, and you saw the men going forward, and then coming to the boats again bearing breakers full of water, time of pre-served means, bags of ship-bread, and such things. A fourth rocket had been fired, but no response had been made. One looked in vain into the deep A fourth rocket had been fired, but no response had been made. One booked in van into the deep gloom, made werd here and there low down, by the gleam of phosphorus or the pathol flash of feam; there was nothing to be seen but the black night stoaping in one unbroken souty surface to the sea, with the fresh wind sweeping up through it bleak as a March easterly blast, and gran straining sounds

with the these was a general recoil from the thought of going below. The lanterns in the model to be a hadding there was a general recoil from the thought of going below.

hands shed a dim light along the deck, and booking round our faces, which showed white enough with the eyes gleaming against the blackness beyond, Daniel caught sight of me.

"Jack Seymour," said he, "you're an old fist, an old shipmate and sailor. You'll know we want a clear deck, and that it's cruel to keep the ladies here. For God's sake, set our friends an example. Miss Hawke," meaning Florence, "lot Mr. Seymour take you below—the others will follow you, I'm sure."

They probably funcied he had forgotten my name, when they heard him call me Jack Seymour. But Heaven knows it was no moment for wondering. I seized Florence's hand, and said to her aunt, "Miss Hawke, the captain is quite right. We're in the road, and as safe below as here. Pray take my arm \* Exclusive right to serial vublication in America purchased by The Pribune.

and accompany me." She obeyed mechanically, seemingly last stupefied. I led her down the companion steps with Florence's hand in name, she behind; we entered the enddy, and I handed them to a sofa at the toot of the ladder. None of the others immediately followed, and I could hear Daniel expostulating and entreating. The cuedy lampshone as they had at dinner. The deck was still littered with the crockery and staff that had rolled off the table, and some of the cabin doors swing open and banged to with the rolling and heaving of the ship. Maybe it was nothing but fancy, not fit to strike me anyway; yet I swear that the feel of the hull under my feet, now that we had a deck over our heads, was a sensation as if the fabric were settling, and she never rolled quickly to lessward but that the movement seemed the drowning larch a ship will take before she puts her bows or her stern into it, and goes down to her grave. I sat between Annt Damaris and Florence, chafing my darling's hand, that was as cold as ice, and whispering whatever encouragement it came into my head to offer her; sometimes glancing from her nearble-like face, with her eyes bright with consternation, though there was a look gathering about her sweet mouth that showed me her spirit was slowly returning-glancing from her, I say, to the crowd of figures middled under the break of the poop, many of them fitfully turning to look in at us through the windows and the glazed tops of the cuddy doors, and phinly hearing the bewildered growling of their voices as they feverishly converzed.

Suddenly the old lady said; "Mr. Egerton."

I looked at her, and she fixed her eyes like a pair of gimlets upon me.

"Is your name Jack Seymour t"

f gimiets upon me.
"Is your name Jack Seymour?"
"It is."

sponded Mr. Joyce.

"Yes," said I, hanging my head, "I was at sea for some vents."

"One should have supposed so from the monu in which you rescued my darling, Mr. Egerton," exclaimed Mrs. Joyce, hagging the child to her and taken notice of Daniel's exchanation to me, and if so, then of the name to had called me by in his harry and anxiety.

"Cheer, boys, eneer! no more of idle sorror Committee the heart's shall bear us on our Hope points before and shows the bright to harry and anxiety.

bulkhead, and that the ship remains perfectly safe,"
"It does me good to hear you talk," said Aunt Damaris. "I'm sure you would not deserve us."
"I would not, indeed," I answored.

Damaris. "I'm survey you would not deserve us."

"I would not, indeed," I answered.

"How long were you at sea, Mr.—Mr. Seymony?"

I toto her. "You must know all about it," sine exclaimed, enging up to me, so to speak, in her manner.

"I know enough to keee a faithful and vigdam eye on you and your nivee's safety, and to phase any life at your service, if my life can help you," said I. She turned her face aside and said, "God bless you." In a voice that was like that of a woman of eighty.

"If we have to take to the boats, they must use separate us. Just's exclaimed Florense, loud enough for her anut, but not for the others, to hear.

"Outld not boar flod."

"We'll not speak of the boats yet, my darling," tould not boar flod."

"We'll not speak of the boats yet, my darling," tould not boar flod."

"We'll not speak of the boats yet, my darling," tould not boar flod."

"We'll not speak of the boats yet, my darling, "I will not hinder us from granding our war sangly enough into granding our war sangly enough into granding our war sangly enough in the young not more ward and one aft, leaving it from your of the curring a string and the boiled, as it is called, and which was fined to keep the sinp and as ship. There was, indeed, the chance of the pumps being able to keep the sinp and as ship. There was, any precently cutting the starband bow right down, carrying ways spers and she board on the colliding vessel wound she ship to heel weight during a blee to keep the ship afoat should inch balkhead only leak; tout after such a block the own that a day to he was the steamer had deal us, apparently cutting the starband low right down, carrying ways spers and such the boiled, as it is called, and the boiled was right down, carrying ways spers and the boiled, and the boiled only leak; tout after such a bout the foreward when the proof the pumps being able to keep the ship afoat should wanted the proof the pumps being able to keep the ship afoat should wanted to we right down and sagain they had should be to keep the ship

"" What's been done. Daniel, may I sak? hove you have a proposal to solider like old hooker's wound in any fashing deep in the water as a breath, and send the ship, deep in the water as a lirear way with like a stone. This was Daniel's fear, as he had admitted, but my own indigment in this respect hardy needed the confirmation of you had had not been done in the state of the confirmation of you had had not he send to the hilker and somewhat. A kale, and it may relieve the builking also somewhat a knowledge.

Miscrable it was to an eager, restless man like myself, to be string in that endly macrive and waiting for something to happen. Yet I was but a passenger; I had been asked to set an example: I could do no good on deek, for there were hands and to spare for such works as was to be done in the blackness, and, haply, I could have been more illemptoyed than in striving to keep up the spirits of the poor women, and in cherishing and encouraging my daring, who had turned to me in this suprement moment even as a wife might truit to ber husband, knowing him to be her best friend under God. Many a time since then linear eread of collisions. I have recalled that dreadful night, and thought that if there is a kind of work in this world into which a man engaged in it should put the full honesty of his soul, knowing that hundreds of lives may depend upon every blow of his hammer, every fair if there is a kind of work in this world into which a man engaged in it should put the full honesty of his soul, knowing that hundreds of lives may depend upon every blow of his hammer, every fair if there is a kind of work in this world into which a man engaged in it should put the full honesty of his soul, knowing that hundreds of lives may depend upon every blow of his hammer, every fair if there is a kind of work in this world into which a man engaged in it should put the full honesty of his soul, knowing that hundreds of lives may depend upon every blow of his hammer, every fair in the confirmation of his particular in the confi

it is to be in a ship in a time of disaster, and to feel that betwixt you and the bottomiess deep there stands nothing but the labor of an artisan. If that labor be true, if he has toiled upon the fabric feeling always that precious luman lives will trust him and face the dangers of the deep in the fruits of his handiwork, then, when in calamity his workmanship is found stanch, and his fellow-creatures are preserved by it, surely, all-silently, he has achieved a feat that for heroism of conscience raises him among the highest of life-savers. But if, on the other hand, his work is false, and those who trusted themselves to him, unquestioning perish because the acquisition of a few infamously carned pounds weighed more with him than the agony of scores of helpless creatures harried into eternity, then may be understand that there is one sailer, at least, who denounces him as the vilest of marderers, the most infamous of assassins: and let those titles be worn by any man who is responsible for courting sailors and passengers into a ship which he knows to be ill-built or di-found, or in anyway unseaworthy. No, no: this is not too strong, mates; it doesn't tell half; I'm no fist at fine writing: I speak what I think, and what you'd think had you sat in that cuddy, looked at the women there, at the groups showing in the light through the windows, heard the wash of waters, known the blackness that hong like a shroud outside, realized the frightful inmensity of the ebony ocean in which we then were.

the wash of waters, known the blackness that hung like a shroud outside, realized the frightful immensity of the ebony ocean in which we then were, and reflected that your own and the lives of the five-score souls who were in that ship, hung, not upon a few three or four inch planks, but upon the honesty with which they had been fitted.

In two and threes the other passengers now came below, the last to arrive being Captain Jackson and his wife.

so, then of the name to had called me by in his harry and anxiety.

"If the slip sinks, and we are saved by the boats.
I suppose all that we have must be left behind us?" said poor old Mrs. Grant, who sat hand in hand with her daughter, speaking with an air of resignation.

"Oh, don't talk of the ship sinking?" cried out Annt Damaris.

"Not yet, anyway." said I. "Pity if is not the other end of the night. But, listen! do you notice there is no clanking sound of pumps? The carpenter, you may be sure, is standing over the well with the sounding-rod, and while those pumps are silent you may know that no water has penetrated the bulkhead, and that the ship remains perfectly safe," or will I would stee on deak for a few minutes of the carpenter, you may be sure, is standing over the well with the sounding-rod, and while those pumps are silent you may know that no water has penetrated the bulkhead, and that the ship remains perfectly safe." the best song, by George, I could have pitched upon

I now said I would step on deck for a-few minutes to have a look at the weather, and get the latest news.

"Den't be long!" cried Aunt Damaris; "I shall

come at the leakage would imperit the whole butk-head. But the water's not likely to come in in such a hurry as to drown us out of hand. At least I hope not."

to allow me and my sweetheart and her aunt to be together."

"I see no difficulty." he replied: "you can have charge of one of the boats. You shall know which when the time comes. Thornton and I must talk over that business of leaving the ship. If the ladies are willing to accompany you, they're welcome enough. But, Jack—this is a tearful blow, a fearful blow for me, my tad."

I gusped his hand. "Of course it is, Daniel. A worse could hardly befall a shipmaster. But you have met it as a man—you are carrying it through as a man—and if God spares our lives you'll have a hundred witnesses at your back to prove how the thing happened. Professionally it will leave you unharmed, and in what other way can it injure you?"

Does when the most he will be first the profit bearing the book bearing of the book be "Heaven grant we all come safe out of it." he exclaimed, with a slight falter in his voice. "Have you anything more to say to me, Jack?"

"According to your reckoning to-day, St. Panl's Island will be about a hundred odd miles distant, away out to wiendward conder?"

"Yes—yos.—I know what's in your mind," he answered. "We have discussed that question and settled it. I'd rather take my chance of that bilk head and the pumps, with such gangs as we can put to them, than put for that island, with the likelihood of the slip going to pieces before we can land the few stores which remain. By holding on we may fall in with a vessel to keep us company, and pull through the accursed job after all. But to fatch that island would be to cast the slip way. There's damage yonder that's not to be repaired out of dry-dock, and you've got to realize what one hundred of us, men, women and children, thrown upon that rock would signify, lingering there maybe for weeks, ultimately to rot away. No, no! let us push on—let us shove on."

Well, in the matine calling there is more difference of opinion than in any other. Had I had charge of that ship, with her starboard bow torn ent, and nothing to trust to but a bulkhead, I should have tried for St. Panl's anyway, seeing it was the only spot of land amid thousands of miles of water, and having landed the passengers and what stores I could have saved, trusted to Providence—for much must be left to God in all things. Daniel's heart was in his ship and carge; he would what to save her at all hazards; and forlorn as her hope was, as he had haself implied, still he would cling to even the ghost of a chance, knowing well what the salving of the vessel and her freight would mean to him, who bad not a State, but a private firm of money-makers, to street.

He left me with a kind of impatience, to rejoin Mr. Thornton, as if he was afraid I should begin to see him to the would make the salving of the vessel and her freight would mean to him, who bead on a State, but a private firm of money-makers,

sound of foam, and, above all, the singgish, sicken-ing sione of the stern when the swell drove under the ferefoot, and lifted the horrible dead-weight of

the forefoot, and lifted the horrible dead-weight of water that filled the fore compartment. Only a sailor, perhaps, would have felt this; but never, to me, was anything plainer in all my life.

There was a passionate expectation in the looks of many of the passionate expectation in the looks of many of the passionate expectation in the looks of followed by me. They were all scated just as I had left them, and I at once resumed my place betwist florence and her aunit.

What is the news, Mr. Seymeur 2" instantly exclaimed the old lady, giving me my name very casity.

"Why, that we are still heading for Australia, and that the ship's hold is free of water," I reputed.

"Are we still in recygreat danger?" asked my darling, as if she wished to think, dear heart, that our peril was not so formidable as it had been.
"Be easy, sweet pet," I whispered. "We are it
danger, but it is not of a kind that need frighter

Meanwhile Thompson was maxing himself a sup f brandy-and water at the table. The old familiar Meanwhile Thompson was mixing himself a supof brandy and water at the table. The old familiar
crimson of his face had faded away into a pale,
dingy red; care and grief were expressed in every
time of his hearty com-tenance; nevertheless, behad fixed a cheerful look as he entered the enddy,
and preserved it as he stood barcheaded near a
swinging lamp, the light of which ghittered in the
wet upon his cloth coat.

That we give meanly hope of ever reaching Aus-

wet upon his cloth coat.

"Can ye give us any hope of ever reaching Austratia in this ship, capt'n? asked Mrs. O'Brien.

"I'll make her do her best to carry you there,"
he answered, smiling: "it she fails, it will not be

"I'll make her do her lest to carry year her, he answered, smiling: "it she faits, it will not be my fault."

"It she faits what shall we do?" cried Mr. Thempson Theker, breaking a long silence, and speaking in an extraordinary bollow note.

"Why, sir," replied Daniel, "we have six good boats; one of them, the long-boat, is prefty near as big as the ship that Christopher Columbus discovered America in: two of the others are interlocate, the girs a clipper, and the others are interlocate, the girs a clipper, and the others are interlocate, the world in."

"Oh, but the idea of long exposure in an open boat at sea is dreadful?" cried Mrs. Marmaduke Mortimer. "Ever since I was a child I have always thought that the most frightful part of shipwreck."

Her husband wrapped his arm around her.

"It's not so bad as drowning, todam," said Daniel; "but, then, the boats are our last resource. We re not driven to them get." And, giving her a amia, he swigged of the contexts of his tambler.

"How many souls are there alterethed in this ship?" inquired Captain Jackson, asking the question with his arms tightly folded, his head down, and his eyes peering up under his brows.

"Musty-five, sir-ship's company forty, fifteen in the steering, twenty-three in the twen-decks, and seventeen of you ladies and geutlemen-ninety-five."

"How many will your long-heat hold."

"Oh, if toomes to the boats," replied Daniel,

"How many will your long-beat hold ?"

"How many will your long-beat hold?"

"Oh, if it comes to the boats," replied Daniel, speaking with the nimost coolness, though there was a deal of oftensive imperiousness in the mayyman's manner, "the disposition of the people will be twenty-six in the long-boat, lifteen in every quarter-boat, and nine in the gig."

"I hope, in the mane of God," exclaimed Captain Jackson, "that no blunders or omissions will be found out when it's too late. I speak with submission, but I know what the merchant service isfalls won't work; rawlocks or oars are found to be missing; plugs are left out; there are mass, and no sails to be found; radders without yokes or tillers, it is a juestian of life or death, and I have a right, in the more of my fellow passengers, to demand, as one who has sailed the sea and knows the fife, that the precious time that you, sir, and your mates.

"Is there nothing emitted by him which he ought to do?"

"Nothing that I can imagine," I replied; for there was no good telling her that, in my opinion, he ought to try to make St. Paul's.

She now fell to catechizing me; asked how tong I was at sea, what made me quit the life, what my experiences were as a sailor. Suddenly, while in the midst of answering the last question. I stopped dead short, hearing the ringing clank of the pumps on the main-deck. At any other time that sound would have passed inmoticed; but wow the first note of it seemed to roll through the coddy like a hitter blast, striking a deadly chill into every heart.

"Hark!" shouled Captain Jackson, sitting bolt upright, and lifting his hand; "they have manned the pumps!"

"What does it mean !" shricked Mrs. Marmaduke Mortimer.

this employ"; and, pretenting to have something to say to him about myself which I did not want the old lady to hear, I approached him and whispered, "See the course has been altered. Does the captain mean to try for St. Paul's?"

He nodded.

"Is the leakage heavy?"

He woulded warm.

steerage, bearing a great can of rum in his hands, and told us it was for the crew and the 'tween-deck conches, and covered them with rugs, and there the little creatures remained, sleeping soundly, as if the rhythmic beating of the pumps was a song in their little creatures remained, sleeping soundly, as if the rhythmic beating of the pinups was a song in their cars to hust them to slumber. Squalls of rain occasionally drove over, and lashed, the skylights fiercely, and Daniel, as well as Mr. Thoraton and the second mate, came below for their oishins; but they kept clear of us, gliding in and then hurrying out, quiet as shadows. To me the sitting in that caddy nod waiting was the hardest part of that hard time. But it was not only that I served Thompson by keeping below, and so, by my example, inducing others to remain there; I felt that my presence grave Florence courage. Come what my presence grave Florence courage for him, to be seated as if he were in church in that caddy, merging himself into the proper of him, to be seated as if he were in church as a time the still grave him grave florence for him, to be seated as if he were in c

this, let me tell you. I prayed with all my might and main against. It was a cruelly dark night; there was wind enough to make the sea dangerous for boat-lowering in a blackness that gave nothing to the eyes and everything to the hands; discipline smusements to shoot rate in his bath-room with a bison.

I listened, not liking that sudden summens, but the call was so quiet, and Daniel's departure so tranquil, that the others appeared to find nothing alarming in it.

"You have been a satior, Mr. Seymour," said Aunt Damara, in a low voice, to me, "and can answer my question; is Captain Thompson doing all that he should to save the ship?"

"All."

"Is there nothing omitted by him which he ought to do?"

"Nothing that I can imagine," I replied; for there was no good telling her that in my origing he

And Dannes, in a few yook, the set of an analysis of the health parting of topos, one to a large the parting of the parting of

to be the course has been altered. Does the captain mean to try for St. Faul's "

Be to the course has been altered. Does the captain mean to try for St. Faul's "

Be notified again. "

She will have been strained by the blow abaft the builchead" as he is the a skeve to starboard from on a line with the cathead to abaft the forse he may be the the captain from on a line with the cathead to abaft the forse he and the daylight. But pray, keep this news to yourself. If the passengers get pancestricken, it may spread to the crew.

"Why." I replied, "you see it was necessary that I should round off what you told him about me, but there is a freemasoury among salions, and we understand each other new.

I looked at Florence as I said this; but the analysis of the pray. There was intense wistfalmess in her beautiful eyes, and her face has an anarbi-like gleam in the lamplight; yet she said own between her and her aint, and for awhile we remained silent, listening to the chanking and pulsing of the puspes on the main-deek, the yourning moan of water washing and gurgling along the beautiful eyes, and her face has nothing; underly slipped her family the she will be said to the surface of the surface has all the surface has all the surface has all the surface and the reaking of builkheads as the vessel rolled on the swell, which the shift of the surface, which were now striking full against the mutilated atarboard bow.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

THE RIGHT PASSES.

One after another the passengers returned to the word, commanded by Captain Thompson to do so. The last to arrive was Captain Jackson and his wife. It was now elven o'clock, and there stood yet six or seven hours betwit us and down of day.

The was now elven o'clock, and there stood yet six or seven hours betwit us and down of day. The west the object hours are the passengers returned to the washing and purplied of the passengers are the passengers and the face has an other the passengers returned to the word, and the reaking of the passengers of small passengers and the The last to arrive was Captain Jackson and his wife. It was now eleven o'oleck, and there stood yet six or seven hours betwixt us and dawn of day. The pumps clanked incessantly, with a throbbing, thrushing sound, and there were times when you could hear the water washing about the decks as the ship rolled.

About this hour the steward came up out of the steerage, bearing a great can of rum in his hands, and told us it was for the crew and the 'tween-deck passengers, many of whom had formed themselves into gaugs to relieve the seamen at the pumps. The Joyces laid their children down upon one of the conches, and covered them with rugs, and there the

# QUEER THINGS IN NEW-ZEALAND, \*